

DOCTOR IS SURROUNDED BY CORDON OF RATTLES

THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF A
KENTUCKY PHYSICIAN.

Was Held a Prisoner by Angry Snakes
in Dead Hours of the
Night.

Held a prisoner by a cordon of angry rattlesnakes, far from any habitation, with only a pocket lantern to reveal his surroundings in the depths of what is known as the Black Forest, Dr. W. E. Delaney of State Run believed that his last hour had come, and that he was about to die a miserable death in a grewsome spot. A happy thought saved his life. There was a bottle of chloroform in his medicine chest.

The thought was put into action, every snake was put to sleep, and the victorious doctor pursued his way in peace and triumph.

Dr. Delaney is often called at night to go into what is known as the Black Forest region, where Weed & Co. have several large lumber camps. The doctor owns a velocipede truck, which he rides over a little narrow gauge railroad used to haul logs out of the woods. He can ride within two miles of camp, these last two miles being covered on foot by way of a zigzag path through the woods.

He always carries a small lantern, which, when he rides his velocipede car, he hangs on the front as a headlight. One night he received a telephone message to come to the forest to attend a woodman who was very ill. It was almost midnight when he left home. The moon shone brightly and he did not light the lantern. At the end of the run, however, where he left the car, he detached the lantern and carried it in his hand, thinking he might need it to light his way back.

In the other hand he carried a medicine case, which contained, among other things, a pint bottle of chloroform.

At a point along the way the path runs through a small clearing, where once the stable of a lumber camp stood. This is now green over with a crop of grass nearly a foot high.

Dr. Delaney had just stepped into this grass-covered clearing when he



was startled by a sharp, unmistakable sound of a snake's rattle at his feet. Involuntarily he leaped forward, landing almost in the center of the grass plot, when to his horror and dismay he heard a chorus of rattles. The sounds seemed to come from all sides of him. He dared not move lest he step on the venomous snakes and to stand still seemed almost as perilous.

He lighted his lantern, that he might see where to step, but the sudden glare of the lamp had a most startling effect upon the snakes. Lifting the lantern above his head, so that its rays be cast in a radius covering the grass-plot, the doctor beheld a sight that made his blood run cold. He found himself practically hemmed in by snakes. He saw no less than a dozen of the serpents, and every one of them had risen to a height so that their heads were from six to ten inches above the top of the grass. The light from the lantern had evidently caused the rattlers to take this position, but the chorus of rattling that was kept up constantly made the shivers run down the doctor's spine. Turn in any direction he might he found himself confronted with the ugly head of one of these venomous creatures, each one ready to strike at an approaching foe. Some of the snakes were within four or five feet of him, but none appeared to move, except as they swayed their heads in a rhythmic movement that set the doctor's hair awail.

He dared not move lest one of the snakes sink its deadly fangs into his body, yet he found himself growing sick and faint from a nauseating odor that arose from the ugly reptiles.

The snakes, evidently drawn to the clearing from the woods, had collected there for a nocturnal siesta, and it was his luck to walk into this charmed circle and become a prisoner, much as the fly becomes a prisoner in the spider's web.

But a bright thought struck him. He had no weapon with which to fight his way out, but, lying within reach of him, half concealed in the grass, was a piece of bark, probably three feet long. He knew of the effect of chloroform on breathing things, and he determined to outwit the deadly rattlers. Wrapping a handkerchief as best he could about one end of the bark, while he still held aloft the beacon light, he saturated the cloth with chloroform from his bottle. Then cautiously poking the bark at the heads of the rearing snakes, one after another, again and again—occasionally renewing the saturation—he finally had the satisfaction of seeing the snakes slowly and drowsily descend into the grass.

The rattling, which had lessened from a shrill whizz to a lazy buzz, finally stopped altogether, and inside of ten minutes the doctor had conquered the whole cordon of reptiles. He then escaped unharmed from their midst, and proceeded to the camp.

From there three men with torches were sent back to the grass patch to dispatch the snakes. They found the reptiles in a half-dormant condition. When they had cleaned up the bunch they had just sixteen rattlesnakes, among the number two of the yellow variety, each of which measured over five feet in length.—Bardstown (Ky.) Standard.

For HEADACHE—Hicks' CAPUDINE.
Whether from colds, heat, stomach or nervous troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c, 25c and 50c at all drug stores.

Typewriter ribbons for sale at this office. The best on the market. Only seventy-five cents. All colors and for use on all standard machines.

SHOCKED THE HOSTESS.

A Practical Joke That Was Perpetrated by Eugene Field.

There are many stories incident to the career of the late Eugene Field, who not only wrote songs for the children, but who was at times fond of practical jokes, which illustrate his inimitable humor.

On one occasion he played an unexpected part at a dinner given in honor of himself and his wife which, while it had its serious side, was made all the more enjoyable by the grave deportment of Mr. Field.

The dinner was given by a leading Chicago family. When all were seated Mr. Field repaired to the pantry, only to return in a few moments with a dozen or more costly gold embroidered wineglasses, the property of the hostess, which, to her silent astonishment, he proceeded to hand over to each guest one by one, a souvenir of the occasion.

Great was the merriment when it was realized that the hostess had not contemplated parting with her cherished glasses. But Mr. Field was not yet content. Returning them to the pantry by previous arrangement with the butler, he took up a tray of old bottles and other broken glassware and, pretending to stumble, dropped it on the floor, apparently shattering the valuable wineglasses.

The feelings of the hostess may be imagined, for it was some time before the real situation was understood.

PONT DU GARD.

An Ancient Concrete Bridge in the South of France.

In the south of France is a concrete arch bridge known as the Pont du Gard, which was erected in the year 56 B. C. The concrete in this was not composed of crushed stone or other small aggregate of the variety now employed in concrete bridge work, but was of the old style, consisting of alternate layers of large and small stones, gravel, etc., and of cementitious materials. Vitruvius describes the materials and methods in use before the Christian era, and other writers like Alberti in 1845 and Polladio in 1570 accurately describe the method which "the ancients" (as they call them) employed "of using boards laid on edge and filling the space between with cement and all sorts of small and large stones mingled together."

It is very improbable that the Pont du Gard would have withstood the rigors of climate of the northern United States, but its actual state of preservation, as well as that of many other specimens of ancient concrete work, proves that if modern work is honestly executed it will many times outlast any reasonable bond period, so that a very small yearly sinking fund per cent is all that is required for properly designed and erected concrete work.—Cement Age.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Outdoor Trimmings.

"Tell me something."
"Well?"
"What's an al fresco lunch?"
"A lunch served with caterpillars instead of flies."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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NOTICE OF INCREASE IN ASSESSMENTS.

On Friday, July 16, 1909, the City Council of the City of Gainesville, Florida, met as required by law for the purpose of reviewing and equalizing the assessment of taxes for the year 1909, and the assessment on the following-named persons was raised as follows:

		—Raised— from to
W. C. Moore	S½ B. 4, R. 1	\$1,500 \$2,000
Mrs. Ida E. Burnett	B. 5, R. 2	1,500 2,000
Mrs. S. L. Pound	Lot 1, B. 2, R. 3	2,500 3,000
L. L. Hill	B. 4, R. 3	7,000 9,000
S. V. Duke	Gin House Lot	1,200 1,500
Mrs. Irene McCreary	Lot 4, B. 3, R. 5	1,500 1,800
S. M. Davis	Stable	5,000 7,000
Mrs. S. A. Banknight	B. 3, R. 4	2,000 2,500
T. B. Stringfellow	N½ B. 5, R. 5	700 800
W. S. Dorsey	B. 7, R. 5	1,300 1,500
Evans Haile	S½ B. 1, R. 6	1,200 1,500
J. E. Futch	B. 8, R. 6, and B. 8, R. 7	1,500 2,500
J. T. Bedinger	N½ B. 5, R. 7	500 700
H. B. Arnold	E½ B. 7, R. 7	2,000 2,500
T. F. Thomas	Lots 1 and 2, B. 2, R. 8	2,000 2,500
B. F. Hampton	N½ B. 6, R. 8	1,000 1,250
J. H. Vidal	B. 2, R. 7	400 500
Mrs. O. B. McBeath	S½ of N½, B. 5	2,000 2,500
Mrs. E. P. Cater	B. 5, Brush Add.	500 600
Gville Co.	N½ of S½, B. 6	1,000 1,400
A. J. DaCosta	SW¼ of S½, B. 6	800 1,000
W. M. Dale	N½ of N½, B. 7	1,600 2,000
L. W. Fennell		500 800
J. W. Glass	Lots 6 and 7, B. 12	250 300
Minnie C. Perkins		300 400
Ed Martin	Lot 10, B. 22	200 250
A. E. Wittstock	60x89 feet, B. 23	50 100
Henry Ramsey		300 500
W. R. Thomas	Wells place	125 300
W. R. Thomas	Starke place	150 200
J. E. Ackley		50 100
Jno. Dingle		10 50
C. DeLoach		80 200
A. Williams		200 250
A. Weinski	Lots 8 and 9, B. "A"	50 200
B. F. Hampton	Lot 19, Sec. 32, 9, 20	75 100
Mrs. S. L. Robb		50 100
Jas. Doig	"New Gainesville"	50 100
E. A. Cooper	Two lots, Doig & Robertson's Add.	300 400
Mrs. R. Wilson	B. 2, R. 3, Roper Add.	200 400
Mrs. P. Brush		250 400
Gville Co.		800 8,000
J. B. Padgett	Cor. Franklin and Seminary streets	2,000 2,500
J. J. Haymans		1,000 1,200
Mrs. J. E. McCrany		800 1,000
S. M. Mixson		1,000 1,200
Mrs. S. C. Sadler		300 400
Owen Lloyd		900 1,000
Geo. I. Blake		50 75
Ferd Bayer		100 150
S. F. Wittstock		50 50
J. B. Davis		250 500
Eddins Mfg. Co.		2,000 3,000
J. G. Harrold		200 300
W. N. Wilson		400 500
E. C. Pound "Est."		100 250
Mrs. Luna Avera		200 300
J. L. Kelley	Lots 4 and 7, E½ Lot 6, Miller's Add.	100 400
W. L. Williams	E½ Lot 1, Miller's Add.	500 800
Mrs. L. J. Jones	Lot 5, less 16 2 3 feet	250 300
Elsie Cato	W½ Lots 111 and 112, Porter's Add.	70 100
Thos. Cave	E½ Lots 111 and 112, Porter's Add.	70 100
C. A. Colclough		150 300
Mrs. O. C. Colclough		100 200
Diamond Ice Co.	Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 13, 14, 15, Part 19, Peeler's annex	800 3,000
R. B. Peeler	E½ Lot 1, Sec. 5	500 800
Evans Haile	Gregory's Lot	30 50

The City Council will meet in the council chamber on Monday, August 2nd, 1909, at 8 o'clock p. m. to hear and determine all complaints, after which date, under the law, no changes can be made in the assessment roll.

J. M. DELL, City Clerk.

Gainesville, Fla., July 16, 1909.

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